all over White; but his Face, Arms and Legs are perfectly Black.

III. *A true and exact* Relation *of the diſmal and ſurpriſing* Effects *of a terrible and unuſual Clap of* Thunder *with* Lightning, *that fell upon the* Trumbull-Galley, *on* Thurſday *the 26th Day of* November, 1696. *Communicated in a Letter unto* Mr. W. Griffith, *M. A. by* Mr. Robert Mawgridge, *Kettle-Drummer unto his Majeſty, and then* Chirurgeon *of the ſaid* Galley.

I Here give you a faithful Account of a ſad and aſtoniſhing Accident, that happened unto our *Galley* by *Lightning* and *Thunder*. For as we lay at Anchor at *Smirna*, about One of the Clock in the Morning, upon the 26th Day of *November*, 1696. She was ſtaved in ſeveral Places: The *Bulk-Head* of her *Round-Houſe* was ſtaved all to Pieces into the *Captain's Cabbin*, and hurt his Shoulder. Her *Mizen-Maſt* was ſtaved all to Pieces; and the *Spindle* in the Head of the Maſt was melted at both Ends with the Lightning. The *Main-Top-Sail-Yard* was laſh'd in the Top; yet notwithſtanding, the Yard was thrown out, and ſtuck in our Awning right an End. The Quarter-maſter (one *John Page*) was on the Deck by the *Mizen-Maſt*, and one *John Allen*; who were *Both* ſtruck down flat thereon with the Lightning: *Page* had one Side of him ſtupified for Three Days; but, under God, I recovered him in Six Days. *Allen* was very well, when his Fright was over;

but

but it was the next Day firſt. At the ſame time I was in my Cabbin between my Bed and Blanket, at my Devotion, and ſhall never forget the Almighty God for his great Mercy unto me at that time: For the Lightning did ſtrike the Plank for Six Foot off of the out ſide of the Galley all to Pieces, and the Timber was like a Bruſh; and Three Planks of the Ceiling were ſtarted, whereof Two Foot and Seven Inches was ſtaved out from the reſt within Ten Inches of my Head. My Velvet Cap was hanging on a Nail in the ſame Piece of Ceiling; the Inſide whereof, next unto the Lightning, had not one Stich amiſs, but the Outſide had all the Seams burſt to Pieces. A great weighty Nail was ſtarted out of the Said Ceiling, and fell over my Head, and lay upon my Pillow; and I thought my Head, with the Lightning had been in a Flaſh of Fire. Whilſt I could but juſt ſhut my Eyes and open them again, the Lightning went down into the Hold, and ran out like a Train of Wild-Fire, and burſt out through the Galley's Side, and rent Ten or Eleven Foot of the Outſide-Plank off, within a Foot of the Water's-Edge. Some of the Lightning ſhot up between the Timbers and the Ceiling into the Gun-Room, and ſtaved a Beam, and ſet Three or Four Bundles of armed Match all on Fire. The Gunner, *George Hardy*, was lying in his Cabbin at the ſame time, and the Lightning bliſtered one of his Feet, and ſinged the Hair of his Head. The Maſter's Cabbin was between the Gunners and mine; but had no Damage. If the Lightning had gone forward, as it did go out in the Hold, we had all been blown up; for our Powder was forward. This, with Thanks to God for his ſafe Deliverance of us from ſo eminent a Danger, is the beſt Account that can be given thereof by,

Yours, &c.